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A World Created



6 0 2

Chapter 1 by Katherine Rustari

I groaned as the light of the sun streamed into my bedroom, making it shine like the light of a thousand stars. I slowly got up and checked the globe. "Still forming yourself, I see." I muttered to it. Its only reply was a glow and a hum. I sniffed and looked at myself in the mirror. I was a complete mess! Why couldn't I get out of bed looking perfect like the other Crea:Tors? It was so annoying whenever this happened. I dressed, brushed my long honey brown hair, and walked out the door.

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